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NATURE MUST YIELD UP HER HIDDEN SECRETS

Scientists Are Going Where Man
Has Never Succeeded
Before.

WONDERS WORKED

Plans of Carnegie Institute for
Benefit of Mankind.

HOW MILLIONS OF STEEL KING
ARE BEING EMPLOYED—EARTH-
QUAKES MAY BE FORETOLD
WEATHER PREDICTED A YEAR
AHEAD AND OCEAN VOYAGES
MADE SAFER AND QUICKER.

By George Robert Agnew.

If only a fraction of the work now
under way by the Carnegie Institution
of Washington, brings the results that
are hoped for, the world will be as
enriched and delighted by the an-
nouncement of scientific discoveries
that will seem stranger than fiction.
An enumeration of the variety of work
undertaken in many parts of the world
by the 400 experts supported by the
institution would weary and confuse
the reader, since it would comprise
a list of studies in nearly every
branch of scientific research. A
glance at the more novel and impor-
tant undertakings in hand may, how-
ever, give a hint of the audacious
hopes of science in solving problems
that have mystified the ages.

For illustration, it is confidently ex-
pected that within a year the world
will be electrified by official announce-
ment of the discovery of the cause
and nature of sun spots, which, per-
haps, may disclose the true nature of
the sun itself. This discovery will
naturally lead to an explanation of
the kind and extent of the sun's in-
fluence upon the earth, in the forms of
light, heat, and magnetism. With this
information in its possession, science
hopes to be able to predict changes in
the sun, which are supposed to exert
momentous influence upon the earth.
Thus the time when weather predic-
tions may be made a year in advance
is believed to be measurably nearer.
Times of flood, drought, and pesti-
lence, it is thought, may ultimately
be foretold to a nicety.

To Map Southern Sky.
Among other projects now in hand
by the Carnegie Institution are the
establishment of an observatory in
South America for the mapping of

the Southern sky; the manufacture of
glass from quartz, which will with-
stand heat better than steel; the cre-
ation of new fruits, vegetables, and
grasses; the crossing of fishes, birds,
and animals for the study of heredity
and the evolution of improved types;
a study of the human body as affected
by foods, with a corresponding study
of the nutritive and chemical qualities
of foods, in the hope of perfecting a
system for dieting the sick which will
restore them to normal conditions;
the manufacture of rocks, with the ob-
ject of discovering the secret of na-
ture and a study of the desert, from sea-
level to 9,000 feet above, in the con-
fidence that forests may be estab-
lished and nutritious forage be made
to cover the present wastes.

These projects seem at first glance
to be questions for the distant future,
but the progress already made encour-
ages the belief that some of them, at
least, will be realized within a short
time. Quartz glass has already been
made which meets the requirements
of the arts. Certain rocks have also
been manufactured by the young
alchemist who is to study the gene-
alogy of gold. At Mount Wilson the
anxious watchers are trembling over
the discovery of the constitution of
the sun.

Luther Burbank's Work.
At Santa Rosa, Luther Burbank is
creating new potatoes, plums, "plum-
cots," berries, and flowers in bewil-
dering variety. The stout brig Gallies
is now out between Honolulu and Ma-
niila, making a magnetic survey of the
Pacific. Secretary Root, while in
South America, will make arrange-
ments for the site of the observatory
from which the position of stars vis-
ible from that hemisphere will be fixed,
and mapped—a work that will stand
for centuries. At Cold Harbor, N. Y.,
novel experiments in animal hybridi-
zation are being conducted, and at Tor-
tuugas, Fla., the secrets of the life of
the ocean are being revealed to science.

gested that a glass made of quartz in-
stead of sand should be manufactured
quartz glass being less responsive to
the influence of heat. The difficulty,
however, was in producing quartz
glass free of bubbles, suitable for a
mirror. Prof. Day attacked the
problem, and by subjecting the quartz
to a temperature of about 4,000 de-
grees Fahrenheit and a pressure of
about 500 pounds to the square inch
he produced glass entirely free from
flaws and practically unaffected by
heat.

Has Commercial Value.
This glass, scientists say, will soon
find its way into the arts and manu-
factures. It does not expand nor
contract, and its melting point is as
high as steel. Indeed, steel safes may
be constructed with doors of quartz
glass, permitting a view of the con-
tents. The material will also be em-
ployed in building as soon as the cost
of manufacture is reduced.

The world has heard much of
Luther Burbank, but it is not gener-
ally known that the Carnegie Insti-
tution is his principal supporter. An
allowance of \$10,000 a year for ten
years' creation of the precious metals;
a magnetic survey of the ocean,
which will disclose the mystery of the
magnetic pole and incidentally en-
able steamships to cross the oceans
in much shorter time than at present;
years has been made for him, in ad-
dition to which an allotment of \$5,000
has been made for the scientific study
of his marvelous discoveries. Bur-
bank is not a scientist in the accept-
ed sense, and is sometimes at a loss
to tell how and why certain results
are accomplished. Nor does he appear
to care for the systematic study of
the relations of plants and their laws
of being, which might yield such im-
portant results to mankind. The Car-
negie Institution, therefore, has as-
signed this work to several scientific
workers, who will remain with Bur-
bank and reduce to scientific system
his multifarious discoveries.

The other day these scientific gen-
tlemen, who had never seen Burbank,
were advised by their traveling com-
panion, President Woodward, of the
Carnegie Institution, that the San-
ta Rosa man had succeeded in crossing
a strawberry and a raspberry. They
rejected the story as an absurdity. A
strawberry is a vegetable; a raspber-
ry is a tree. But when they arrived
at Burbank's place they were shown
photographs of the remarkable fruit
resulting from the strawberry-rasp-
berry union, and Burbank agreed to
repeat the experiment under their per-
sonal inspection, just to show them
that he could.

Wonders of the Nursery.
These scientific visitors to the work-
shop of a plain "nurseryman" lost all
their incredulity when they beheld a
plum tree bearing not one nor two
nor half a dozen kinds of fruit, but
three hundred kinds all distinct, yet
growing their life from a common

trunk. They saw Burbank's famous
raspberry, which is two inches across;
his Shasta daisy, six inches in diam-
eter; his fadeless flowers, spineless
cactus, stoneless plums and plums,
and all the other marvels which have
been made known to the world.
"I know I shall be regarded as a
crazy man when I tell you that the

work being done by this one man will
produce more wealth than the entire
endowment of the Carnegie Insti-
tution, which is \$10,000,000," said Pres-
ident Woodward. "But I accept this
risk and make the statement. I go
further, and give it as my deliberate
opinion that Burbank's discoveries
will return five times \$10,000,000. His

potato alone has been worth millions
to this country. He is now at work
perfecting a new variety of potato
that is expected to be of immense
benefit to the country. He is not
seeking to invent a freak, but merely
to develop a fine, large, palatable vig-
orous potato of good keeping quali-
ties. This of course, is only one of

thousands of experiments which he is
now making." Immediately connected with one
branch of Luther Burbank's work is
the desert laboratory of the Carnegie
Institution near Tucson, Ariz. Sever-
al hundred acres are being used as
a botanical experiment station, and
(Continued on Page Ten)

OUR NEW DRUG STORE Opens Tomorrow

HANNAH
BROS.
Brent Building

IT has been eight months since the fire destroyed our old drug store in the
old Brent building. Tomorrow (Monday July 30th) we open our *new*
Drug Store in the new Brent building.

Everything in this new store is *new*. Every drug is *fresh*. We lost
everything in the fire, and the stock we now present is direct from the
manufacturer.

Our *Soda Water Fountain* is one of the handsomest that money
could buy; but, what is more important, it is of a perfectly sanitary construc-
tion and is perfectly clean and healthful at all times.

We want our old friends, and all the new ones we hope to make, to call
and see us tomorrow. The store is a handsome one—large, cool and light—
and it is located next to the elevator entrance in new Brent building, just
where it stood before. Call and see us and you will be cordially welcomed.

HANNAH BROTHERS
DRUGGISTS
New Brent Building 17 South Palafox St.

The Quaint City of San Pedro, Honduras, And Its People

By Leander McFall.

San Pedro, Sula, Honduras, July
27.—My slumbers were rudely dis-
turbed this morning by the discord-
ant screeching of a brightly colored
macaw perched on a lime tree near
my window. "Taca la pata" (shake
my foot), he cried, until sleep was no
longer possible, so I stepped out in
the patio of the hotel to view an opal-
tined morning. The air was sweet
with the scent of orange blossoms, and
I was deliciously cool and pleasant, and
I expectedly awaited the coming of
the mozo with coffee and sweet
cakes before dressing for breakfast.

It is remarkable how quickly you be-
come accustomed to the fashions
here. At home in the states I'm
usually peevish until breakfast is
served, but down here I find it most
enjoyable to be awakened by my ser-
vant, who brings me a cup of coffee
and a couple of cakes. When these
are dispatched it's pleasant to turn
over for another snooze until the call
for breakfast is sounded.

I have spent several days here, not
entirely owing to inclination, but be-
cause no one hurries in manana land.
I had many purchases to make. There
were saddle and pack mules to buy,
serrano, or mozo, to hire, and many
details to arrange before starting on
the long trip into the interior. Dur-
ing intervals the little capital of the
state of Cortes has been thoroughly
enjoyed. It is a charming place, ad-
mirably situated at the foot of the
lively Cambre range of mountains,
which rise 5,000 or 6,000 feet above

the plain. It is the principal city of
Sula Valley, one of the garden spots
of a land of tropical luxuriance. The
area of this great valley is 1,500
square miles, and it was once the
seat of a much larger population
than it at present contains.

San Pedro in History.
San Pedro is long on history. It
was founded in 1556 by Pedro de Al-
varado, one of Cortes's lieutenants,
and it was a flourishing city before
the pioneers settled in Jamestown,
Va. There is little here, to indicate
antiquity. No ruined churches, no
skeletons of old Central America; no
dismantled towers or fortifications;
nothing is left save the everlasting
hills of God which have looked down
on this village through the passing
centuries.

In 1664 San Pedro, then a rich and
flourishing town, was visited by one
of those tender-hearted rovers of the
Spanish main, L'Olonnis by name,
whose love for the Spaniards was
such that he never overlooked an op-
portunity of sending them on the way
to Heaven. He met a stout resist-
ance, and the place did not fall into
his hands until he had suffered the
loss of several companions.

The gentle L'Olonnis, whose deed
forms a most interesting chapter in
the history of the buccaner, is re-
ported to have become much wroth
thereat and is said to have cut the
hearts out of several of his victims
for a special feast, slaking his thirst
meanwhile in the blood that dripped
from his sword.

I said there were no traces of the
past remaining, but I found two
close to the foot of the mountains I
discovered a street paved with brick
and followed it for nearly a block.
Every brick in that street was
brought from Spain, as none was even
burned here. On the summit of the
range toward Omoa there is a wonder-
ful roadway made of hewn marble
and granite, which was made by Al-
varado.

Followed Mountain Tops.
The Spanish journeying from Mexi-
co southward always followed the
mountain tops to avoid the swamps.
Of course the Spanish merely bossed
that job of road making; the natives
did the work. San Pedro is given to
boasting and well it may. It has
more frame houses than all the cities
of the republic put together. It pos-
sesses one of the two sawmills, and
it has the only four-wheeled wagon
in the country. It has a simple sys-
tem of water works. The waters of
a mountain brook are piped to sev-
eral public and private fountains.

At the public fountain one meets
the hot polo in the early morning, es-
pecially the feminine gender. I stood
for an hour beside the big fountain
today watching the women filling their
large stone ollas. Some of the jugs
easily hold five or six gallons, yet
these small women, some of them
mere girls, lifted them without an ef-
fort to their heads and walked away.
This habit of loading everything on
the head is often carried to a ridicu-
lous extreme. Recently one of the

servants at the hotel came into my
room with a pair of cotton gloves rest-
ing on her head. The practice, how-
ever, has resulted in giving every
woman you meet a carriage that is
the poetry of motion. They seem to
glide along with an indescribable mo-
tion of the hips, swaying ever so little.
But the lot of the women of the
peon class is a most miserable one,
as they are but little better than
slaves. Standing at the fountain to-
day they presented a picture as un-
like anything in the north as you
could imagine. The difference or un-
likeness was not alone in the matters
of dress or color, the former a neg-
ligible quantity and the latter dark
brown. It is in the lack of animation,
in the air of sadness which envelops
them. There wasn't a bit of gossip-
ing and no laughter. A brief saluta-
tion of "buenas dias" and an "adios"
at parting summed up the conversa-
tion.

At the Fountain.
Imagine a dozen of more of our
American housewives at a fountain
like this; wouldn't the society editor
have a gold mine? They would have
made shredded biscuit of the char-
acters of half their neighbors, and
their chatter would have driven the
parrots into the woods. But, leaning
over the brink of the fountain, which
gave back a reflection of sad eyes
and dark-skinned faces, these simple
women destroyed no reputation by
word or frown; they neither slandered
nor gossiped. Was it because a
reputation here is so slight a thing?

Quien sabe?
The native houses are nearly all
made of adobe, with thatch of woven
palm leaves. The better classes live
in two-story dwellings with tile roofs,
but the majority are only one story,
and usually the floor is of earth.
Their furniture is generally hand-
made, and the installment house
would find this a poor field for busi-
ness. The usual outfit for a couple
starting in to keep house consists of
a hammock, a couple of cot beds,
made by stringing strands of rawhide
over a rude frame, a bench or two, a
crucifix and an image of the Virgin
Mary. The kitchen is located out of
doors, the stove being a home made
contrivance of clay, with a dome like
oven resting near the fire place. This
dome is hollow and when baking day
arrives it is filled with wood and heat-
ed to a white heat. The coals and
ashes are then withdrawn and the
bread or other things to be baked are
placed inside. The aperture is then
carefully sealed and the cooking goes
on.

Forms of Marriage.
Speaking of wedded couples, I am
reminded that there are three forms
of marriages rites in this country. The
church, the government and the indi-
vidual contract. Ordinarily the cere-
mony by the church costs fifty pesos
(\$25). As the average native never
dreamed of possessing such wealth
the church ceremony is not for him.
Marriage by the alcalde or mayor is
a matter of only two pesos. Unfor-
tunately the bride has been taught to

believe that such a ceremony it not
wholly proper so she declines it.
Then comes the popular form a con-
tract between them whereby one half
of all his worldly goods becomes the
property of any children born to them.
Slender as is this tie which binds the
couple it is remarkable how few sep-
arations there are among them. Their
love for their children is pronounced
and as a rule the women observe this
contract rigidly.

In this warm climate the subject of
dress does not occupy the women to
any extent. There isn't enough of it.
Such as they have on, except on feast
days when shoes and a shawl or man-
tilla are added, seldom consists of
more than two garments and often
only one. Along the streams and
rivers, tho' I blush to tell it, you may
often see many who have discarded
that.

The woman whose costume consists
of two garments—a waist and skirt—
will still be with feet and head uncon-
covered. Given a mantilla and a pair of
shoes, and she is dressed for a ball.

All laundering is done in the
streams and you get accustomed to
seeing the women scrubbing away in
mid stream using a smooth boulder
for a rubbing board, and drying the
newly washed garments on the bushes
along the banks. When it comes time
to wash the garment she is wearing
she calmly sheds it, washes it, and
while it is drying proceeds with the
balance of the wash. She is refresh-
ingly unconscious of anything im-
proper in the performance, so why
should we cavil at it?

Vocabulary Limited.
The vocabulary of the native is
limited. Some expressions you hear
constantly. For instance manana
(to-morrow) and "quien sabe" (who
knows) are most common. My com-
panion, a young man from Washing-
ton, D. C., was very shy on Spanish,
but mighty anxious to acquire some.
The constant repetition of these words
annoyed him but he failed to remem-
ber their meaning. One day a funeral
was passing. The procession was led
by a native boy who yanked doleful
sounds out of a wheezy accordion,
then came the pallbearers carrying the
late departed wrapped in a sheet
and laid out upon a plank, and fol-
lowing were a few of the relatives. My
friend, all sympathy at the sad sight,
advanced and inquired of one of the
mourners "Whose dead?" The native
replied: "Quien sabe." Much relieved
my friend withdrew remarking
softly to me: "It's a good thing. I
hope they get Manana soon."

Honduras is the haven for the man
who desires to escape punishment
for his misdeeds in other lands. No
extradition here and as result society
is somewhat mixed. It is considered
exceedingly bad form to inquire as to
your neighbor's past. But all the ex-
iles are not bad fellows by any means.
They are delightful company and help-
ful to the tenderfoot. The latch
string of their houses reaches clear to
the street and the breadbox has no
lock on it.

Our mules are engaged and in the
early morning we leave these quiet
and picturesque scenes for an invasion
of the unknown interior.

QUINCY

Special to The Journal.

Quincy, July 28.—Mrs. G. M. Under-
hill, assisted by her charming daugh-
ter, Miss Hazel Underhill, entertained
delightfully with two tables of bridge
on Wednesday afternoon. Their guests
were Mrs. A. D. Covington, Miss Free-
land of Jacksonville, Mrs. J. E. David

son, Mrs. C. S. Curtis, Mrs. Francis
Phillips, Mrs. W. H. Davidson and
Mrs. W. H. Ide. Dainty prizes were
won by Mrs. W. H. Davidson and Mrs.
Ide.

Mr. and Mrs. A. T. Hearin, and
their son, Jay, left on Monday for
Jacksonville and New York.

Miss Irene Wedeloe entertained a
number of her little friends, in honor
of her birthday on Tuesday.

Mrs. Lola Walston, after a visit of
some weeks here, returned to New
York on Tuesday.

Mrs. Meade Love left on Tuesday
for a visit to Madison and Jackson-
ville.

Mrs. Frank Spiller and her two chil-
dren of Jacksonville, and Mrs. Arthur
Spiller of Tallahassee, are the guests
of their sister, Mrs. Paul Thompson.

On Wednesday Mrs. Thompson gave
a children's party to celebrate the
birthday of her little son, John.

Mr. Frank Sharon, accompanied by
his brother Mr. James Sharon, of
Madison, went to New York on Sun-
day.

Miss Rawls, of Tallahassee, who
has been the guest of Miss Winona
Howard returned home on Tuesday.

NEW METHOD LAUNDRY BUILDING COMPLETED

The New Method Laundry's big
new building on West Romana street,
is about completed. It is a large,
commodious building, and adds great-
ly to the appearance of that section
of the city. The front is made of the
Miracle Hollow Building Block, the
product of the Pensacola Cement
Stone Co. These blocks are said to be
everlasting, and they most certainly
make a pretty building front. Many
prospective builders are already con-

sidering the use of these blocks on
their future buildings, as they are
very popular.

HANNAH BROS. HANDSOME DRUG STORE OPENS MONDAY

Hannah Bros.' handsome new drug
store in the new Brent building, will
open to the public tomorrow, Monday,
July 30.

It has been eight months since the
fire destroyed their old store and all
during that time they have been get-
ting ready for the new stock and
store which the public is invited to

visit tomorrow.
The store is a credit to the city
and will repay a visit from all who
appreciate enterprise and up-to-date-
ness. The soda-water fountain is es-
pecially handsome.

Gold Letter Specialists.

W. R. Graham, H. L. Wulff and C.
D. Smith, of W. R. Graham & Co.,
gold letter specialists, of St. Louis,
Mo., are in the city and will be here
for about ten days. While here they
will solicit business in their line. Or-
ders left at the Park Hotel will reach
them.

FREE TO ALL COLLERS FOR THE NEXT 30 DAYS

Treatment for all kinds of sores,
old or new, to prove the superiority
of Harris' salve over all other reme-
dies; also Harris' Camphorated Un-
guento for infants and small children.
Call at my house from 5 to 8 p. m.,
411 East Intendencia St., Pensacola,
Fla.
For sale at Hargis Pharmacy.
G. C. HARRIS.